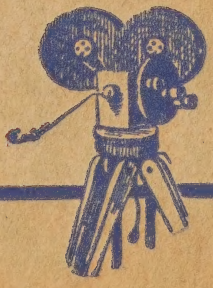
CAN ANYTHING GOOD COME OUT OF HOLLYWOOD



Can Anything Good Come Out of Hollywood?

By

LAURANCE L. HILL

and

SILAS E. SNYDER

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Foreword

Opinions of Hollywood vary. The Literary Digest, in its press quotations, early in 1923, described that well-known place as "the graveyard of virtue." Dr. Willsie Martin, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Hollywood, in delivering an address of welcome to Will Hays at a banquet given in honor of that noted executive, by the Hollywood Chamber of Commerce, said: "Hollywood is not a state of mind nor a condition of scandal. It is not a literary indigestion. It is not a place east of Suez where there ain't no ten commandments. It is not a colony, for that implies a mother country to which one will one day return. It is a town of folks, some act, some write, some preach, some practice and some do nothing, even as folks do in Indiana. Hollywood is just a going American community."

All Right Folks, Let's Go!

By the time you have read this little book, you may have an opinion of your own—and we hope a new one.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We are indebted to the Hollywood Branch of the Security Trust & Savings Bank of Los Angeles for most of the pictures which appear in this book. Pictures convince after words of pen and mouth fail.

We are likewise indebted to Mrs. Carrie Jacobs-Bond, Mrs. J. J. Carter, The Rockett-Lincoln Film Co., members of the Western Motion Pictures Advertisers' Association, Miss Mary H. O'Connor, George Foster Platt, Harold G. Black, Robert E. Hewes, Edward McWade, Harvey E. Gausman, B. Y. Taft, David Barr and H. B. Link for information or helpful criticism.

THE AUTHORS.

SO THIS IS HOLLYWOOD!

CAN ANYTHING GOOD COME OUT OF HOLLYWOOD?

WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA for 1922 contains the names of fifty-six Hollywood residents.

Not all of these achieved fame within the motion picture industry; in fact, the majority won their way into "Who's Who" thru other channels of human endeavor. Numbered among this majority are six clergymen, six authors, four engineers and three stock-raisers, with the remainder divided among sculptors, journalists, educators, painters, merchants, physicians, illustrators, army officers, composers, musicians and statesmen.

Statesmen are named last, because since 1922, when the latest "Who's Who" came from the press, William Jennings Bryan has made Hollywood his summer residence.

Within the borders of Hollywood is located the Southern Branch of the University of California, with an enrollment of nearly four thousand students. Hollywood's high school has a student body of twenty-seven hundred. Its Junior high school has a student body equally as large. Besides these ten large grammar schools are located within its borders. The California Christian College, Immaculate Heart College and Krotona Institute of Theosophy are advanced private institutions of learning, occupying fine buildings. Two art galleries, a large central library and five branch libraries are also to be found in Hollywood.

It is rather unusual to begin a book with such a cataloguing of personalities, institutions and statistics, but what immediately follows will show you why it is done.

One "investigator" wrote to the "New York World" that Hollywood has "no art galleries—nothing that makes for the slightest pretense to culture." This gallery is located across the street from the hotel where he stopped.

A BRILLIANT WRITER on the "New York World," who was sent out especially to investigate conditions in general following the Arbuckle and Taylor cases, wrote: "It (Hollywood) has no art galleries, no museums, no institutions of learning aside from primary schools and kindergartens—nothing that makes for the slightest pretense to culture—civic or otherwise."

The same writer in another part of the same article says: "If two people walk down Hollywood Boulevard together, the natives mistake them for a parade."

A staff writer in January's "Screenland" says: "But Beauty, ye gods, the place is choked, blocked, heaped to the gunwales with female beauty! One has to elbow beauties out of the way to make a passage down Hollywood Boulevard."

A world-famed comedian is quoted in a recent number of "Life" to the effect that Hollywood is the "deadest hole" he was ever in—a place in which there is absolutely "nothing doing."

Says a staff writer in "The Forum," that highest of the "high-brow" magazines: "The atmosphere of Hollywood is laden with money madness. A thousand dollars! It's the coin of the daily patter as was twenty-five cents the minimum a few years ago."

Speaking of the life of the people, the same correspondent writes: " . . . . . there was always a cycle of 'bungalow parties' going on in Hollywood; very, very late and very wild parties where very few of the great and very many of the almost-great played."

The "New York World" is quoted in the "Literary Digest" of June 10, 1922: "There are no evidences of any life, wicked, or of the night variety anywhere within its precincts; in fact no inmate of this desolate suburb leaves his home after sundown except to buy an evening paper."

Says George Ade in the May "American" of 1922, in speaking of his expectations before going to Hollywood: "I think I had all the

Where Mr. and Mrs. William Jennings Bryan spend their summers.

shivers experienced by the hired hand . . . and after I came home and told people where I had been it was the general gossip that I had been living a double or possibly a triple life." Later in the same article Ade writes: "I spent two months in and around Hollywood and if it is headquarters for any form of popular wickedness I could not dig up the slightest indication of the fact."

The "Central Christian Advocate" of Kansas City, speaking editorially states: "The reputation of Sodom and Gomorrah cannot be lower than that of Hollywood."

Another publication, whose name will go unmentioned, says: "From San Diego to Del Monte, from the beach to the desert, Hollywood drips its ooze."

California Christian College.

"Within the borders of Hollywood is located the Southern Branch of the University of California."

IT IS QUITE EVIDENT that these writers agree upon but one thing—that "Hollywood is the most lied about place on the face of the earth!"

It is also quite evident that both the attackers and defenders of the community, in the heat of their arguments, have entirely overlooked the thirty-three Hollywood "Who's Who"

Immaculate Heart College.

Krotona Institute of Theosophy.

notables in no wise connected with the motion picture industry, and have centered their attack and their defense upon the remaining twenty-three who "made" "Who's Who" via the cinema route.

Strange state of affairs, isn't it?

So strange in fact, that the old-time resident of Hollywood, who has been there since the place was famed for lemons, pineapples and winter cucumbers rather than studios, styles and stars, is quite as bewildered by it as you readers who have never plucked roses in the sunny month of December.

One of the five branch libraries.

"Hollywood's high school has a student body of twenty-seven hundred."

LET US DO a little investigating ourselves, therefore, and see if we can discover a few things which come out of Hollywood that these warring journalists, all of whom have well established reputations for honesty and accuracy, have overlooked. The unnoticed facts may possibly clear up the situation.

Be it known in the first place that almost every country town in America except Hollywood had a well patronized motion picture theater in operation before a single motion picture studio was built in the present world-famed capital of picturedom. Hollywood was a country town then indeed, altho a very select one at that. So select, in fact, that a certain Dakota farmer who wished to locate there quit the town in disgust because he could find no one hanging around the stores or the postoffice who chewed tobacco and spun yarns. Even the livery stable was without the proverbial department of profane languages where ambitious youths could build up a vocabulary for men only. A Board of Trade booster-booklet published in 1904, when the population of the whole countryside did not exceed four thousand, spoke of the high school baseball team as being made up of boys of such refined rearing that never so much as a word of profanity had been overheard by teachers and bystanders. A city trustee was defeated for re-election who had voted to license a pool hall. When the Hotel Hollywood asked for a liquor license, as an accommodation to the winter tourists, the city fathers refused the petition.

Retired folks from the Atlantic seaboard and the Middle West made up the population for the most part. They built beautiful country homes and surrounded them with orange, lemon and fig orchards. They lined the roads with pepper and palm trees, which, now in their full growth, lend Hollywood its greatest charm. Life among them was simple and sweet. Horseback riding thru the valley and into the canyons was a favorite diversion. The Hiking Club explored a new dell in the

"They lined the roads with pepper and palm trees."

hills every Sunday. The community tennis courts were superbly built and were preferred by the Suttons and the Bundys for championship matches. Every May Day a lovely floral parade wended its beflowered and sweet-scented way down the pepper-shaded avenues. The parade was followed by jousting bouts, pony races, tennis tournaments and athletic events. In the evening there was usually an amateur play in Wilcox Hall followed by dancing and refreshments.

Most social events took the form of lawn parties, whether in summer or winter. Paul DeLongpré, the world-famed painter of flowers, invited the whole town to his birthday party every year and every one went. His beautiful garden and his equally beautiful gallery were

"Every May Day a lovely floral parade wended its way down the avenues."

The Sturtevant water lilies.

thronged with hundreds who came to congratulate him and enjoy his open-hearted hospitality. The DeLongpré gardens covered a three-acre estate in the center of town and constituted one of the greatest tourist attractions in Southern California. A tourist who returned East without having gone thru both the garden and the gallery was said not to have "done" Southern California. Lesser attractions were the Sturtevant water lilies that would hold up a child, the Miller avocados, coffee trees and date palms, and the Rapp pineapple plantation.

HOLLYWOOD had ever been a place of beauty and peace. There the Pathfinder Fremont and General Andreas Pico signed the Treaty of Cahuenga which brought the Mexican war to a close in California. And more than half a century before that, Father Junipero Serra, founder of the California Missions, taken by the restful vista before him, tarried awhile, and there under the shade of Hollywood's great sycamores, said the Mass of the Holy Wood of the Cross. As a result, a friendly controversy has been going on for years as to whether Hollywood took its name from this event of the good padre's life, or from the gladsome glow of the California holly which reddens the hills every Christmas season.

Even before Father Serra had rested in Hollywood, we read in early California history of how Don Gaspar de Portola had found the Indians of the Hollywood hills so friendly and the wild game so plentiful, that he and his soldiers spent a whole week there recuperating while on their long tiresome journey that was to end in the discovery of San Francisco Bay. That was in 1769.

During the Days of the Dons and of Mexican Independence, the whole countryside had been accustomed to come annually to *Casa Don Tomas Urquidez*, now the property of a world-famous producer of motion pictures, and there hold a rodeo with its week of feasting and merry-making, where vaquero vied with vaquero in feats of horsemanship, and slender, olive-skinned señoritas, with flashing smile and twinkling ankles, danced *El Jarave* and *Los Camotes*.

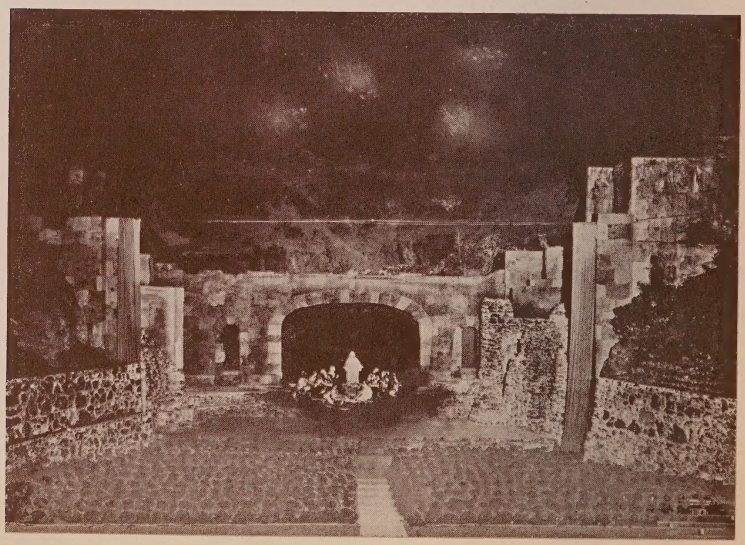
Ten thousand dollar prize DeLongpré painting purchased by Mary Pickford.

AT ANOTHER TIME of the year, this historic adobe was the scene of the annual presentation of "*Los Pastores*," the "Passion Play" of those times. Old accounts say that the life of Christ was played with unusual fidelity to truth by these good people. We know that so great was the appeal of this sacred drama to the Spanish and Mexican heart that the ranchos for a hundred miles around were deserted while the people made a pilgrimage to the hills of Hollywood to see "*Los Pastores*."

Fortunately these scenes of peace and beauty are not unknown now. "*Los Pastores*" is still being given in Hollywood, under a new name 'tis true, but still being given and only a little way farther up in the hills from the historic and beloved *Casa Don Tomas Urquidez*. "The Pilgrimage Play," as it is called, annually attracts visitors from afar as did "*Los Pastores*" and as does the "Passion Play" of Oberammergau today. It is a drama of the Life of the Christ, but still not in any sense an imitation of the great play of the peasants in the mountains of Germany. In its religious significance and flavor it yields not in the slightest to its older prototype in Europe. Those who have seen both prefer "The Pilgrimage Play."

"Casa Don Tomas Urquidez."

The Bible text is used exclusively in this Hollywood production and the play is performed at night out under the stars in a natural canyon amphitheater. Hollywood's rainless summers, her motion picture actors, and the interest of the people of all Southern California in sacred drama make this sublime pageant possible. Altho they may be tired from their day's work in the studios, the actors have without fail presented this play every night in the week except Sunday for ten long



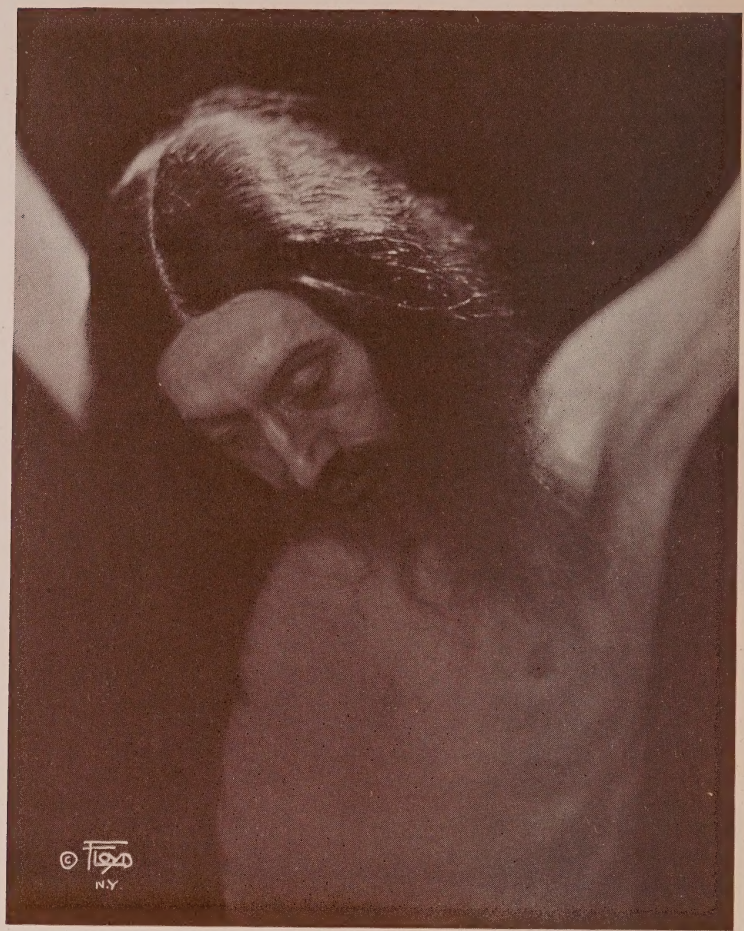
". . . the play is performed at night out under the stars in a natural canyon amphitheater."

"Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord." Scene from "Pilgrimage Play."

summer weeks for several years. Altho its founder, Mrs. Christine Wetherill Stevenson, has but recently passed away, "The Pilgrimage Play" will continue until it becomes an international attraction as distinctive and unique as the drama at Oberammergau, and far more popu-

Edwin Bower Hesser, foto

"Woman—behold thy Son." Scene from "Pilgrimage Play."



The Christ of the "Pilgrimage Play." *Copyright—Floyd*

lar because it is easy of access, plays a season every year, and costs little to see.

Hollywood is thankful that within its confines should come together the inspiration, the talent and the providential rainless season, all of which are necessary for the depiction of the Christ Play, but without any one of which, the great out-of-doors pageant would be impossible of production. Because of this extraordinary confluence it seems but a natural sequence, therefore, that out of the hills of Hollywood should have come "*Los Pastores*," in the Days of the Dons and the Mission Fathers, and "The Pilgrimage Play" in this, our own time. Where else could all this come to pass?

A pilgrim who came from afar to see the play last season said that the Holy Land, in the days when the feet of the Prince of Peace were beautiful upon the hills and the shores of the Sea of Galilee, must have been just such an enchanting land as Hollywood is now, for in those days the impost of the Turks had not put a price on trees and flowers and green things.

"A pilgrim who came from afar said that the Holy Land in the days of the Prince of Peace must have been just such an enchanting land as Hollywood is now."

"I lift up mine eyes unto the hills"—so says the Hollywood resident a hundred times a day, for in those hills is an enchantment not excelled in any land. Hollywood is eternally green. Winter is unknown. A thousand varieties of flowers, shrubs, vines and trees make a riot of color on plain and hill, and their perfume is forever wafted on the gentle zephyrs from the near-by sea.

"I lift up mine eyes unto the hills."

". . . for in those hills is an enchantment not excelled in any land."

ONE DAY WHEN JESUS was just beginning His ministry, Philip met Nathaniel and told him that the Messiah had been discovered in Jesus, the son of Joseph, a carpenter, of Nazareth. Nathaniel was astonished and exclaimed:

"Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?"

And Philip answered:

"Come and see."

All the world knows WHO came out of Nazareth, and Hollywood like Nazareth, has been vilified because GOOD has come out of it.

Good came *to* Hollywood as well, seemingly in the beginning, as we have seen. God made her Indians a peaceful, gentle people. Instead of fighting a battle there, the Mexicans and Americans met in peace. When the United States finally sold Hollywood as government land at $1.25 an acre (land which, by the way, is now selling at two thousand dollars a front foot), she allowed the very Mexicans who had fought her to file upon some of the one hundred and sixty acre sections. And, as new neighbors to the natives, came peace seekers from all over the world—missionaries from the Sandwich Islands, survivors of the Light Brigade of the Crimean War and refugees from Maximilian's invasion of Mexico.

And unto them came a man from the great Middle West, who was destined to gain a position of leadership and to give the community a name that was to become world-famous.

HORACE H. WILCOX went thru life a cripple. At the age of sixteen a severe illness lost him forever the use of his lower limbs. Undaunted, however, he worked his way thru college as a cobbler, became a county recorder in Ohio and subsequently built up a large fortune in Kansas, where he was a leader in the movement that abolished the liquor traffic in that state thirty

years before it was abolished in the nation. In Topeka he married Miss Daeida Hartell, a woman of great spiritual as well as physical beauty. They removed to California in the early eighties and shortly after their arrival a little boy was born to them, an ideal specimen of bodily perfection.

Eighteen months later the baby died.

The crippled father and the beautiful mother were heartbroken. Seeking solace, they gave up their fine home in the center of Los Angeles and established themselves in a new home at the foot of the Hollywood hills. They tried to lose themselves in work, and, as a result, a fig and apricot orchard about their place soon came into fruitage. Later, they acquired a full section of land, and in 1888 laid out thereon the town of Hollywood. Here they started to build up an ideal community. Free building sites were given to all the churches and they set aside land for a park and a library.

Hollywood was just becoming known, however, when Mr. Wilcox died. Mrs. Wilcox carried on the work. For the three acres which Paul DeLongpré chose for his home and garden, she would accept only some of his lovely paintings of flowers in payment. While on an eastern trip she was given a loving cup by a Santa Fe train crew for saving the life of the fireman who was terribly scalded in a wreck. At another time she went to the hut of one of her Chinese ranch hands who had been badly injured, and nursed him until he was fully recovered. It was this same spirit of hers as a girl, when she ministered to the sick and suffering of a Topeka hospital, that first attracted the attention of Mr. Wilcox to her.

With such noblemen as founders, is it any wonder that good things have continued to come out of Hollywood?

"Hollywood is eternally green. Winter is unknown."

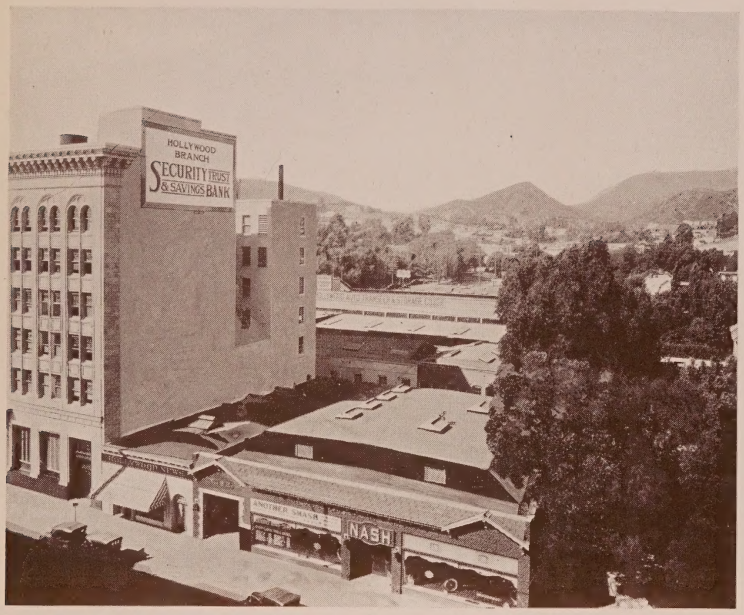
When Hollywood sold as government land at $1.25 an acre.

UP TO 1900 there were not more than five hundred people in Hollywood. Even when the town incorporated in 1903 as a city of the sixth class, the trustees passed an ordinance which forbade droves of more than two thousand sheep to be driven down Hollywood Boulevard at any one time. The first electric cars came just a year or so before that when a railroad was built out from Los Angeles on thru to the seaside. Tourists were met at the station with a fine span of horses and a tallyho, driven all over the valley to see the fine homes and orchards and then given a good old-fashioned chicken dinner at the Hotel—all for seventy-five cents.

Among the homes shown was that of ex-Governor Beveridge of Illinois—also that of United States Senator Cole, an intimate of Abraham Lincoln, who heard that great Immortal deliver the Gettysburg address, and whose ruddy cheeks and clear eyes that, today, look back now over one hundred years, bespeak of the good that comes from the friendly sun and the balmy air that warm the hills of Hollywood.

No jail was needed in the new city. The town marshal was paid the first year or so in honor and glory. He carried no arms and locked up the occasional recreant in the spare bedroom of his own home. Later, he received a stipend of ten dollars a month and was provided with a little rose-covered bungalow as a "lockup." Today, Hollywood as a part of Los Angeles, is policed by the metropolitan force, and their records show that there has never been a murder in Hollywood. (Taylor did not live in Hollywood.) Of about the size of Wichita, it is equally as free from crime. Police statistics show that it is one of the most orderly sections of Los Angeles.

When Hollywood voted bonds for a high school, not a single vote was cast against the issue. The first class graduated from that school in 1905 from a student body of less than one hundred. In 1922, a class of three hundred and seventy graduated from a student body of twenty-five hundred. Perhaps Dr. William H. Snyder is the only principal of

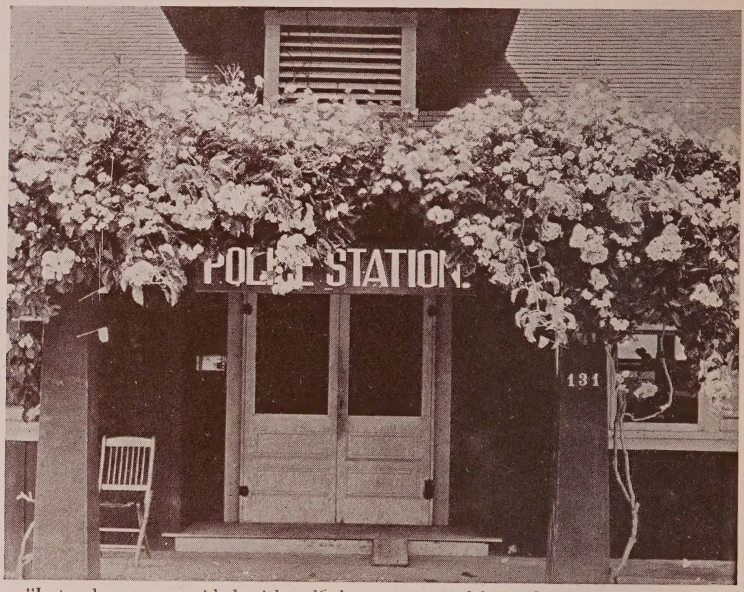


The same land now sells for $2,000 a front foot. Note same hills as shown in picture opposite.

a public school in the country who has the courage to open the first assembly of each school year with prayer.

During the war this beloved head of the Hollywood High School

Senator Cornelius Cole and daughter, Mrs. Ella Cole Brown. Senator Cole is 100 years old and has lived half his life in Hollywood.



"Later he was provided with a little rose-covered bungalow as a 'lock-up.' "

received so many letters from his former students fighting in France, that he could not begin to answer them. He is the author of a text-book on general science used in over one thousand American high schools, a revolutionary book that teaches the principles of good citizenship to the beginning student as corollaries to the laws of physics, chemistry, biology and other branches of science. The student body of this school maintains a permanent bed in the Children's Hospital of Los Angeles, located in Hollywood. Its Christmas charities bring cheer to hundreds of poor thruout the city.

Inspection drill at Hollywood High School.

"Today it (the Woman's Club) has a membership of fourteen hundred and owns a handsome clubhouse and auditorium of its own."

WHEN THE FIRST motion picture studio was finally established in Hollywood, in 1911, the student body of the high school had grown to about three hundred. The population of the town itself was about seven thousand. Today it has seventy-six thousand. The membership of the Woman's Club, which met in the basement of the Public Library, totaled two hundred and sixty. Today it has a membership of fourteen hundred and owns a handsome clubhouse and auditorium of its own.

Also when the first motion picture studio came in 1911, there were ten churches in Hollywood. Today there are twenty-two. Then, there was no Y. M. C. A. or Y. W. C. A. Both of these bodies own their own buildings in Hollywood today. The latter, going under the name of the Studio Club, is maintained for young girls just getting their start in the films. Marjorie Daw, Louise Huff, Zazu Pitts, Lois Lee and Julanne Johnston lived there when unknown as actresses. Among its patroness-members are Madame Nazimova, Ethel Clayton, Kathleen Williams, Mary Pickford and Mesdames Cecil B. DeMille, William C. DeMille, Sessue Hayakawa, Conrad Nagel and Charles Ray.

IN 1911 there was one library. Now there are five in the Hollywood district. Aside from the private gallery of Paul DeLongpré, there was then no art collection in Hollywood. Now there are two art galleries and an Art Association of two hundred and fifty members. Out of Hollywood today come the paintings of E. Roscoe Shrader, Penrhyn Stanlaws, Paul Lauritz, George Cole, Edward Vysekal, Luvena Vysekal, Dan Sayre Groesbeck, Granville Redmond, Ferdinand Pinny Earle, Carroll Duvartam and Ralph Davidson Miller; the life-mask depictions of Madame Ivy de Verley, the miniatures of Beatrice Slutz, the portraits of Russell Iredell and Christian von Schneidau, the batiks of I. E. J. McKeever, the architectural designs of William Lee Wollett, the craftwork of Douglas Donaldson, the cartoons of Charles Raymond Macauley, and the sculp-

Viroque Baker, foto

Foyer of auditorium of the Woman's Club of Hollywood.

tural works of Humberto Pedretti, Ella Buchanan, David Edstrom, Finn Frolich and Olga Maslinikoff.

Associated as these clever people are in the Hollywood Art Association, entertainment and civic activity of the highest order is afforded the members. The Association is waging a successful battle to keep Hollywood's wonderful shade trees on her main business thoroughfares. The Spanish Fiesta as presented at old *Casa Don Tomas Urquidez* last summer, brought more color and romance to that historic spot than it has known since the days of the Mexican occupation. The ladies, garbed in Spanish dresses and flowing mantillas, and the men adorned

"The Studio Club is maintained for young girls just getting their start in the films."

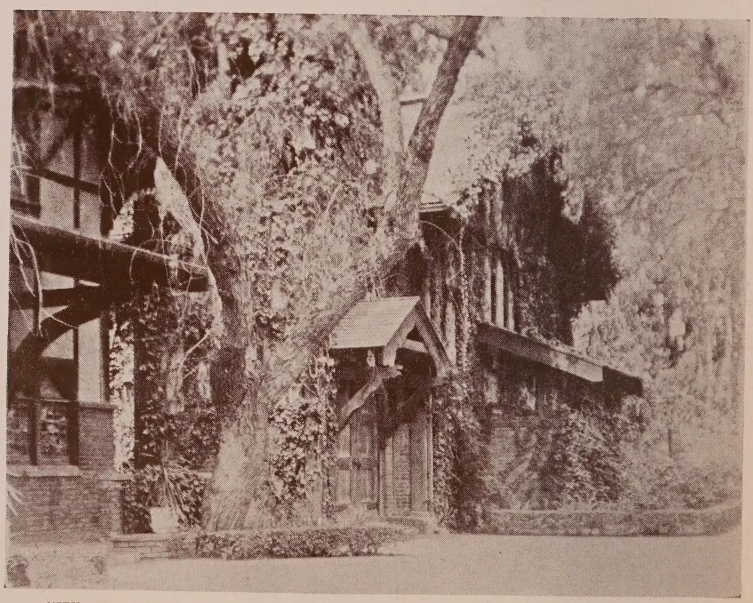
as dashing caballeros, presented a most intriguing picture seated as they were at long tables loaded with Spanish delicacies out under the drooping pepper trees of the beloved old *Casa*. As in days of yore, pretty señoritas, to the strum of guitars and the click of castanets, merrily danced *El Jarave* and *Los Camotes*. The few elderly folk of Spanish descent present, remembering Hollywood of the days of the

Sunday afternoon tea at the Studio Club.

Studio Club girls entertain Hollywood business men.

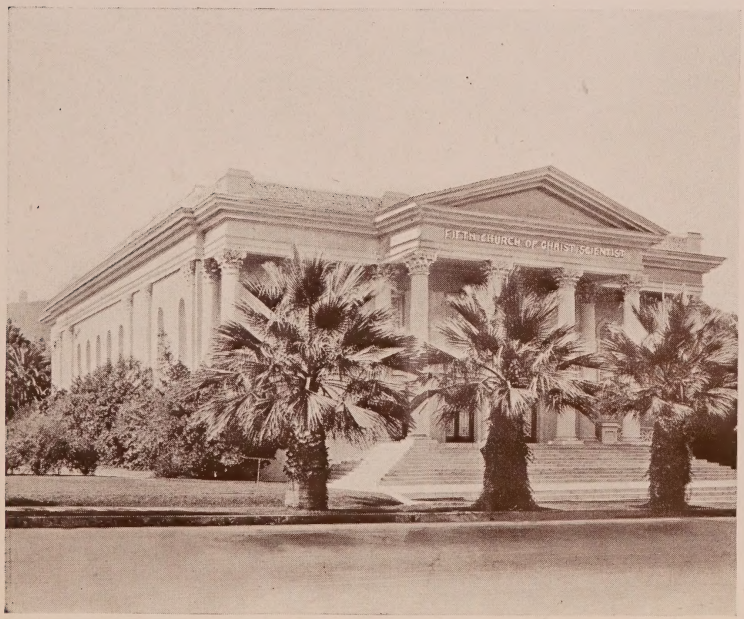
rodeos and "*Los Pastores*," sang in their native tongue the songs of their childhood. One sturdy old fellow close to eighty years of age, danced the Spanish jig with the agility of a youth of twenty and then joined with his white-haired wife in the general dance which followed.

In the winter comes the "Pioneer Dinner" of the Art Association, with the ladies garbed in grandma's hoop skirts and the men as "Forty-Niners," seated at a banquet board furnished with red table cloths and illuminated with tallow candles stuck in empty brown bottles. The unique decorations are the work of Edward Langley, art director for Douglas Fairbanks, while the eminent character actor, Winter Hall, presides as toast-master.



"When the first motion picture studio came there were ten churches."

"Today there are twenty-two churches."

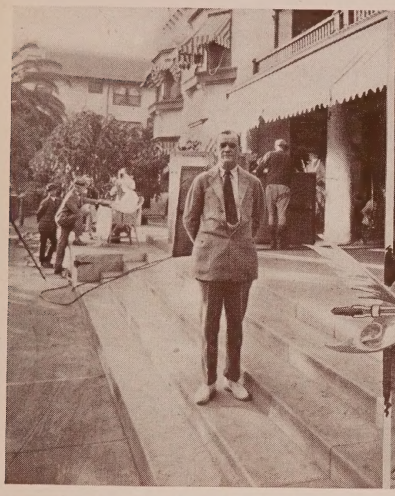


One of the twenty-two churches.

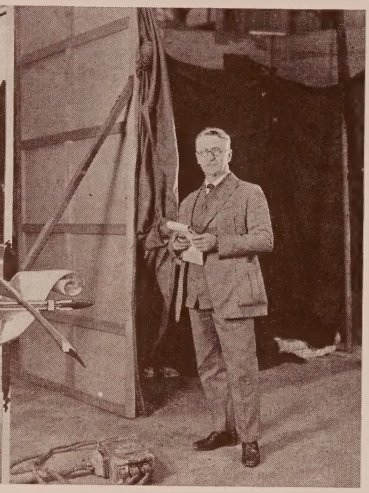
Laying the cornerstone of the twenty-third church, January 28, 1923.

The actors themselves as the Actors' Equity Association, put on clever monthly vaudeville entertainments at the Woman's Clubhouse, to which the whole community flocks. Here a close-up of filmdom's stars of all magnitudes is afforded those who pay the very reasonable charge of admission, the proceeds of which go to worthy charity activities of the Association. An actor playing before his next door neighbors is usually at his very best.

A home in the hills of Hollywood.

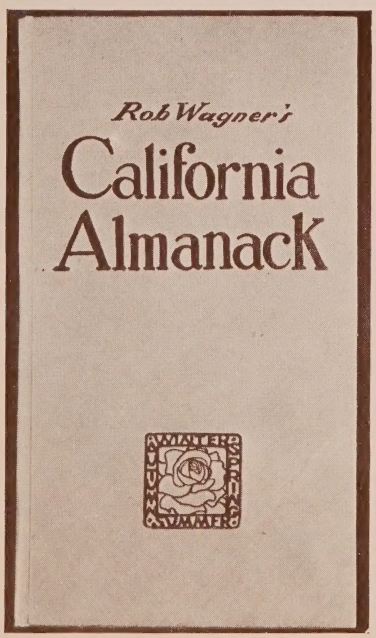


"K. C. B." lives in Hollywood.



And so does Rob Wagner.

BEFORE the picture industry came to Hollywood, the only literature of note that came out of Hollywood was the delightful "Oz" fairy books of the late L. Frank Baum. In fact, aside from Mr. Baum's, only five other Hollywood names appeared in the "Who's Who in America" of 1911, as contrasted with the fifty-six that appear in this day when Hollywood's fame has attracted people of great note to it.



After Peter B. Kyne read this book he said: "I have laughed so heartily that I am suffering from spatulation of the medulla oblongata."

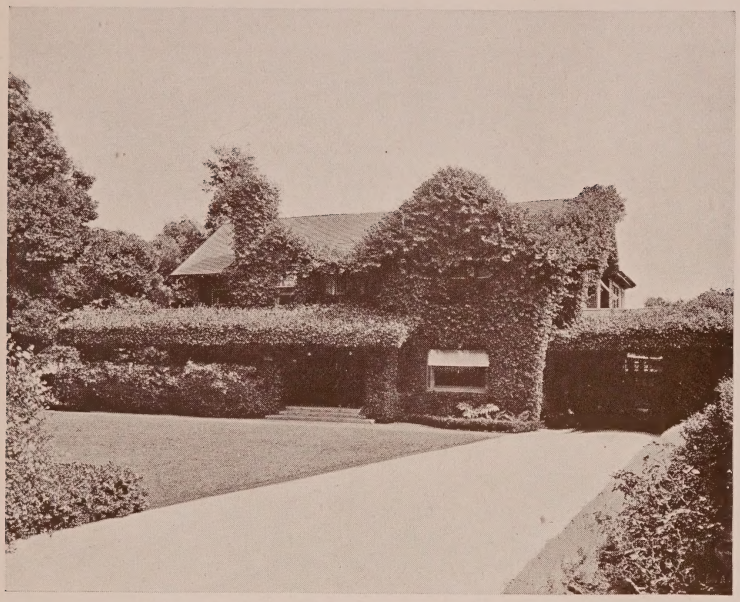
As contrasted with the output of Mr. Baum, today out of Hollywood come the books and stories of Peter B. Kyne, Harry Leon Wilson, Rupert Hughes, Mary Antin, Frank H. Spearman, George Randolph Chester, Frank R. Adams, Frank Condon, Douglas Doty, Lorna Moon, Byron Morgan, Jim Tully, Perley Poore Sheehan, Beulah Marie Dix, Robert E. Hewes, Adela Rogers St. John, Madeline Ruthven, Carl Clausen, Wells Hastings, George Wesley Davis and George W. Ogden.

Out of Hollywood comes the nationally famous "colyum" of "K. C. B.," whose humor and pathos reach the eyes and touch the lives of millions every morning of the world. From Hollywood comes the "glorious fun" (quoting Charlie Chaplin), not to mention the bright fiction, of Rob Wagner. From the same source come the plays of Thomp-

Frank H. Spearman's home proves that it pays to write clean stories.

son Buchanan, Marion Fairfax, Clayton Hamilton, Elmer Harris, Maude Fulton, Richard Walton Tully, Joseph A. Jackson, Hector Turnbull, Jeanie MacPherson, Bayard Veiller, Florence Pierce Reed, Edward McWade, Eugene W. Presbrey, "Horace Hazeltine," Lois Weber, Charles Kenyon, and Reginald Barker,—the character studies and historical reviews of John Hubert Greusel, and the poems of Ralph Block and Cyrus Johnson. Visitors to Hollywood from time to time, who court the Muse while there, are Sir Gilbert Parker, George Ade, Robert W. Service, Konrad Bercovici, James Oppenheim, Theodore Dreiser and Mrs. C. M. Williamson.

Homes in the hills of Hollywood.



"Out of Hollywood has come the Writers' Club."

IN fact, so numerous are the luminaries of all kinds, that out of Hollywood has come the Writers' Club, owning its own beautiful vine-covered clubhouse, the center of a literary life as delightful as it is unique. Those who know, say that there is no other club just like it anywhere. The Savage Club of London, the Lotus and Century Clubs of New York and the Cliff Dwellers of Chicago are similar, but in none of these has the writer himself the controlling voting power. The writers of the Writers' Club have elected to membership many who have achieved much outside of the realm of literature, such as Douglas Fairbanks, Mary Pickford, Charles Chaplin, Lionel Belmore, Allan Dwan, Tom Forman, Thomas H. Ince, Paul Powell, Penrhyn Stanlaws, Irving G. Thalberg, William P. Carleton, W. H. Crane, Carrie Jacobs-Bond, Mrs. J. J. Carter, Bebe Daniels, Rev. Neal Dodd, Robert Fairbanks, Jack Holt, Louis F. Gottschalk, Jesse L. Lasky, Conrad Nagel, Abraham Lehr, Sir Frank Popham-Young, Herbert Rawlinson, Charles Ray, Theodore Roberts and Milton Sills.

The Writers' Club has but recently built a private theater as an addition to the clubhouse, where once a month four one-act plays written by members are presented for the first time. Having a tryout before such a highly critical audience, a play which "gets by" there usually finds a quick market on the outside. Then too, most of the big pictures are given a preview in this little theater and those occasions, like the nights of the one-act plays, are gay affairs with every one in formal dress. The play is preceded by a dinner, the diners remaining seated at their tables to see the picture. Afterward the tables are cleared out for dancing and general merriment.

A dinner given to George Ade on the occasion of his last visit was an especially brilliant affair, as was another given in honor of Douglas

The CENTER of the LITERARY COLONY

"Out of Hollywood has come the Writers' Club, owning its own Clubhouse"
Lunch time on the veranda of the Writers' Club during the month of February
Young & Thew
Stanlaws & Murfin
F. E. Woods President

Seated — Jack Cunningham left, Thompson Buchanan. Standing — George Foster Platt.

Left to right—Perley Poore Sheehan, Konrad Berkovici, Rob Wagner and Peter B. Kyne.
Courtesy, Los Angeles Times

Fairbanks, Mary Pickford and Charlie Chaplin as a welcome home from their European trips. Once a year the "Writers' Cramp" is given and this ball is one of the most brilliant social functions in all Los Angeles. The "Writers' Revue" is another annual event which fills a large downtown theater, so anxious is the public to get a glimpse of all the famous stars who invariably make up the cast. The 1922 Revue saw Douglas Fairbanks carrying a spear and Theodore Roberts playing the part of Little Lord Fauntleroy. Henrietta Crosman and William H. Crane, of spoken stage fame, who live in Hollywood, were also in the cast.

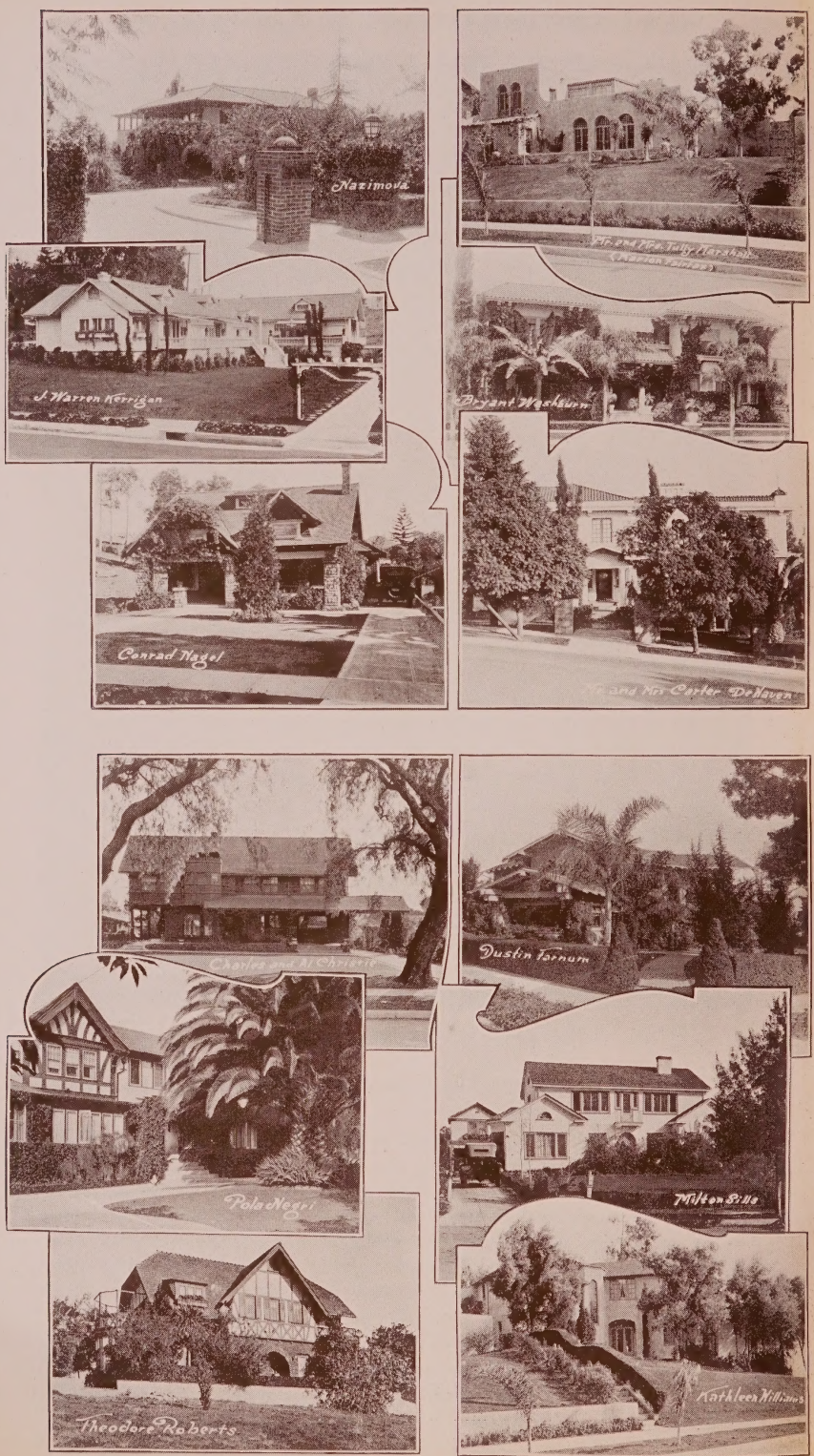
The "Writers' Revue," being original with the writers themselves, proves the greater attraction on that account. Waldemar Young and Alfred A. Cohn, librettists, Aubrey Stauffer, composer, and Harvey Thew, lyricist, were responsible for the last one.

Hoover, foto

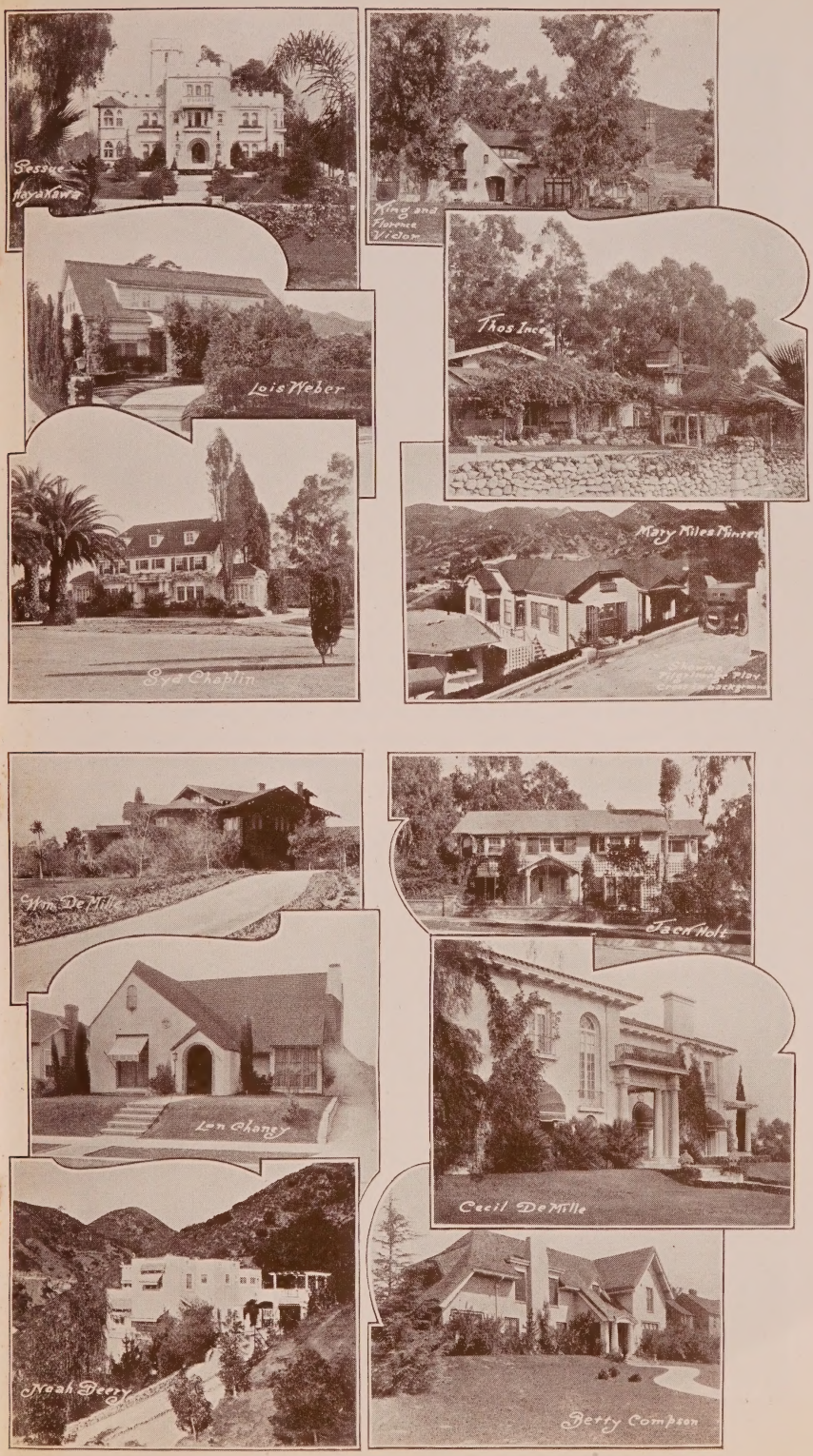
"Out of Hollywood come the songs of Carrie Jacobs-Bond."

IN 1911, when the first motion picture studios came, Hollywood was not noted for its music. Today, out of Hollywood come the songs of Carrie Jacobs-Bond, beloved composer of "A Perfect Day," "I Love You Truly," "Just A'Wearyin' For You," "The Hand of You," "Homeland," and many other songs of the heart, who delights to call Hollywood her home and whose house, "At the End of the Road," is one of the most charming bits of foothill architecture. Out of Hollywood also come the songs of Charles Wakefield Cadman, composer of "From the Land of the Sky-Blue Water," "At Dawning" and the opera "Shanewis."

In 1911 there was no community music. Today out of Hollywood comes the Hollywood Community Chorus of seventeen hundred voices, one of the few remaining organizations that survived the war. It meets weekly, year in and year out at the high school auditorium, under the



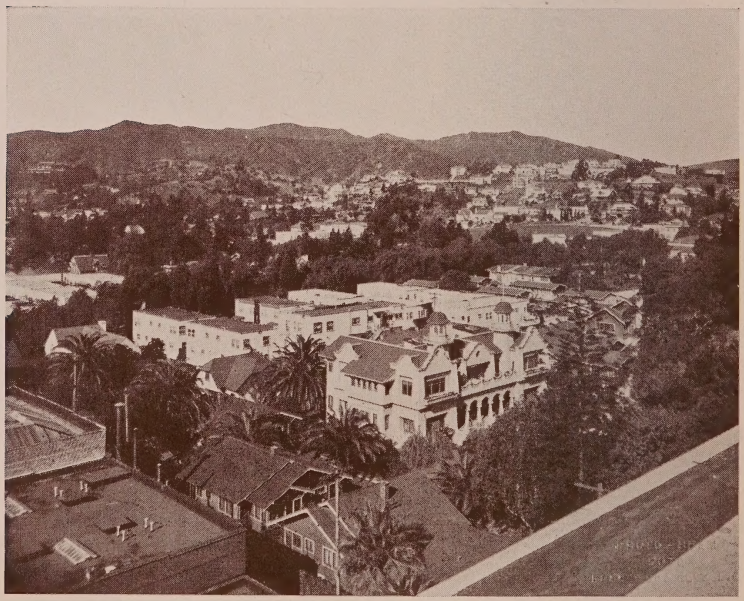
"OUT OF HOLLYWOOD FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ALL THE HISTORY



OF THE STAGE HAS COME THE ACTOR WITH A HOME OF HIS OWN."

"At the End of the Road," foothill home of Carrie Jacobs-Bond.

presidency of a public-spirited woman, Mrs. J. J. Carter, and always has on its program an artist of national reputation who is honored by the invitation to appear before it. Carrie Jacobs-Bond supplies one program a month, often appearing personally. Then, too, there is the Hollywood-Vermont Community Chorus of four hundred voices, the Children's Community Chorus of two hundred and fifty voices, which sings every Saturday afternoon at the Woman's Clubhouse, the Apollo



The ocean is visible from any of the hills of Hollywood. That is one reason why they are being built upon so rapidly.

Mojonier, foto *Hoover, foto*

HUGO KIRCHHOFER
Leader of Hollywood's
Community Chorus

MRS. J. J. CARTER
President of Hollywood's
Community Chorus

"K. C. B." says these two are the greatest community leaders he has ever met.

Club of forty male voices, the Woman's Club Chorus of eighty voices, the Choral Society of one hundred voices, presided over by William Worthington, motion picture director, the Musicians' Club of one hundred and fifty members, the Opera Reading Club of like size, and the Community Orchestra of forty pieces.

Above, Hollywood Community Orchestra. Below, Hollywood Community Chorus, at one of its weekly "sings."

"In the same casts with these stars have appeared local amateurs unconnected with the professional stage."

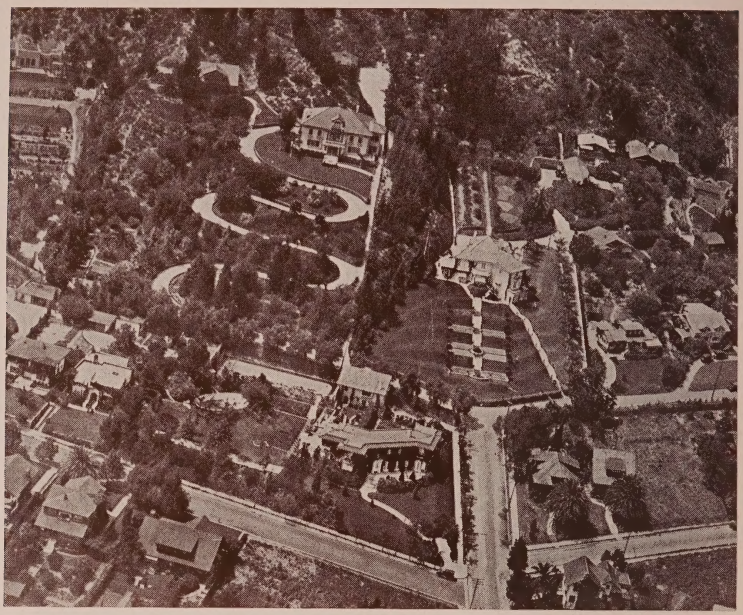
ACCORDING to the "Theater Arts Magazine" of New York, out of Hollywood has come America's most successful Community Theater, made so by the presence there of great luminaries of the motion picture and legitimate stage, who gladly give of their time that this non-commercial enterprise, presenting the very best on the English speaking stage, may be a success. On its stage have appeared within the past five years, without thought of remuneration, such celebrities as Theodore Roberts, the late Wallace Reid, Henrietta Crossman, Betty Blythe, Henry Walthall, Louise Huff, Lionel Belmore, Harrison Ford, Conrad Nagel, Winter Hall, Wedgwood Nowell, Betty Brice and Mitchell Lewis. In the same casts with these stars, and in about the same number, have appeared local amateurs unconnected with the professional stage. Many of the actors are contributing members to the financial support of the Community Theater.

"The Children's Community Chorus of two hundred and fifty voices."

Home of Charles Wakefield Cadman.

During these five years, under the direction of Miss Neely Dickson, more than eighty plays of Sir James Barrie, John Drinkwater, Bernard Shaw, William C. DeMille, John Masefield, Ruth Comfort Mitchell, George Ade, John Kendrick Bangs, Granville Barker, John Galsworthy, Lord Dunsany, Maurice Maeterlinck, Zona Gale and other eminent playwrights have been presented by the Community Theater, many for the first time in America, and all for the first time in the West.

Mount Hollywood is a part of a city park. Municipal golf links and clubhouse are on its further slope.



Hollywood hillside homes. Jesse Lasky's in immediate foreground. William Farnum's with winding drive.

OUT OF HOLLYWOOD, for the first time in all the history of the stage, has come the actor with a home of his own. From the days of the minstrels down to the advent of the motion picture, the actor, perforce, has been a nomad, wandering hither and yon over the face of the earth as the public willed, never stopping at any one place long enough to take root in its civic or business life, unable to enjoy the sweet privileges or accept the steadying responsibilities of a settled residence. The result—the Thespian has been almost a thing apart from the rest of the world, looked-up-to or looked-down-upon as the case might be by the home folk, but never given the easy, friendly gaze that one bestows upon the next door neighbor who is accepted not for what he does but for what he is.

There is no motion picture colony as such in Hollywood. The picture folk are scattered all over the community, living alongside of retired Nebraska bankers, wholesale druggists, or building contractors, as the case may be. Their children attend the same schools as those of their matter-of-fact neighbors. The wealthy Davenport manufacturer, unable to find his dress tie in time for the dinner which the Chamber of Commerce is tendering Mary and Doug, runs in on Bill Hart next door and borrows his. Theodore Roberts may be seen most any pleasant day at the corner of Cahuenga Avenue and Hollywood Boulevard telling stories or swapping cigars with some officer of the Hollywood Security Bank. Jack Holt, in his shirt sleeves, stops a local architect on the street and talks over plans for a playhouse for his kiddies. Charlie Chaplin, minus a necktie, slips into Frank's for a hurried sand-

Enid Bennett and Daughter
Mrs. Tom Forman and Son
Mr. and Mrs. King Vidor and Daughter
Mrs. Thos. Ince and Sons
Zazu Pitts and Daughter
Mrs. William Desmond and Daughter
Jane Novak and Daughter

Hoover, fotos

Mother Love runs as deeply in Hollywood as elsewhere.

"Bryant Washburn, Elaine Hammerstein and Claire Windsor take part in the ground-breaking ceremonies."

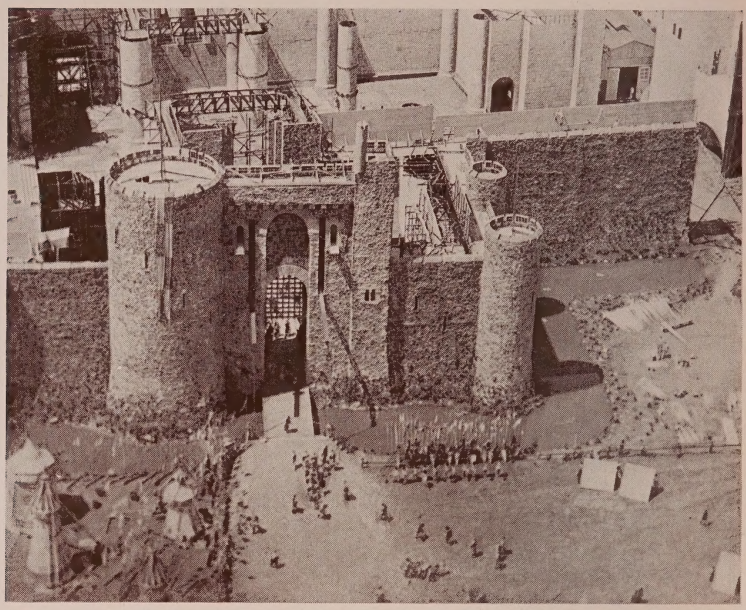
wich and a glass of milk. Bryant Washburn, Claire Windsor and Elaine Hammerstein take part in the ground-breaking ceremonies for the new Hollywood Community Laundry in which they have bought stock. William Worthington, original director and discoverer of Sessue Hayakawa, leads the Community Chorus in carol singing on the street corners and under the windows of the shut-ins on Christmas Eve.

In the garden of William Worthington, director, actor.

Theodore Roberts' hobby is raising fine-bred dogs.

THE LONGER the actor lives in Hollywood, the greater the interest he takes in local affairs. The actors' team in the Chamber of Commerce drive for new members, won first prize. Wedgwood Nowell, leader of this team, has composed Hollywood's official community song. Mary Miles Minter sold hundreds of season tickets for the Philharmonic Orchestra

Hollywood never tires of watching pictures in the making.



"Douglas Fairbanks staged a great tournament in his massive Robin Hood sets that netted $13,000 for charity in a single afternoon."

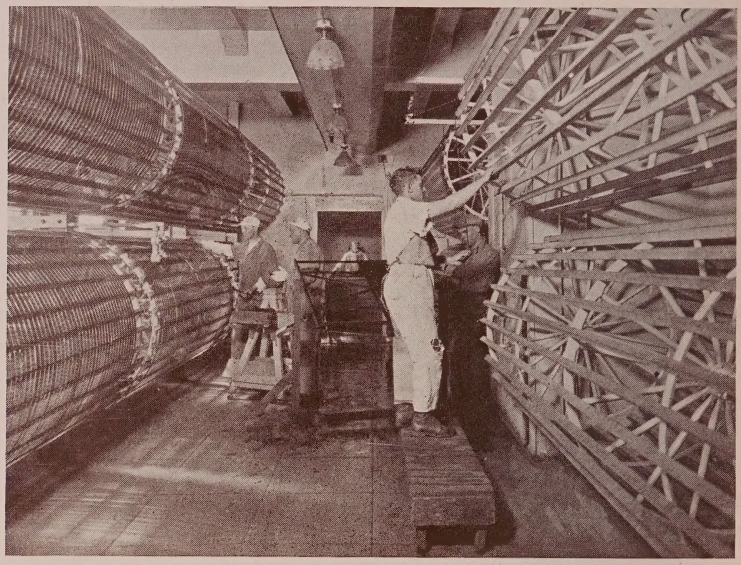
concert series. Mary Pickford is chairman of the committee of the Hollywood Art Association for saving Hollywood's lovely trees from destruction. May McAvoy and Baby Peggy rode in Hollywood's float in Pasadena's Tournament of Roses. Walter Long is Past Commander

"May McAvoy and Baby Peggy rode in Hollywood's float in Pasadena's Tournament of Roses, New Year's Day, 1923."

Pola Negri and some of her very necessary co-workers at the Paramount Studio.

of the Hollywood Post of the American Legion. Douglas Fairbanks staged a great tournament in his massive Robin Hood sets that netted $13,000 for charity in a single afternoon. Mrs. Thomas A. Ince is active in the Parent-Teachers' Association, while Mrs. William DeMille is one of the committee chairmen of the Woman's Club of Hollywood. Conrad Nagel is in constant demand from Hollywood civic organiza-

Pay day at Paramount Studio. Do these people look any different from those who line up in other industrial institutions for the weekly envelop?



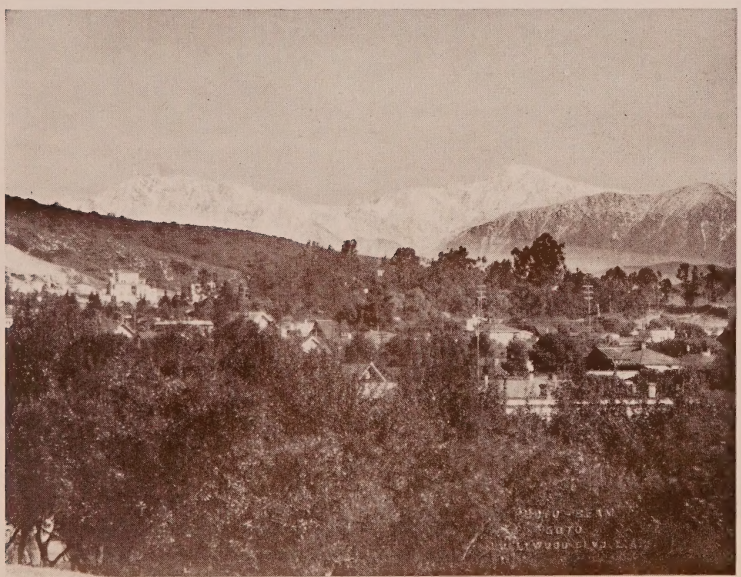
Drying the film of a world-famous motion picture.

tions and churches for readings, to which he always gives a generous response. St. Mary of the Angels is the name of a church whose congregation is made up largely of motion picture people. Its rector, Rev. Neal Dodd, is a constant and welcome visitor at the studios, and is occasionally induced to take small parts in some of the plays. Philip Rosen, photographer of "The Miracle Man," director of Wallace Reid and Valentino, who has done a great work in the advancement of motion photography, supports many Hollywood community activities.

A wardrobe work room in a great motion picture studio.

Building the sets for "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," Universal production.

AND SO, GOOD continues to come out of Hollywood because it is the business of these delightful actor folk to give of their talents to the world. Perhaps there are more people engaged in this business in Hollywood than in any other one community on earth. It is they who have given the enjoyment or thoughtful diversion that came with "The Miracle Man," "The Kid,"



God builds the snow "sets" only an hour away from Hollywood's motion picture studios.
(Telefoto view from Mount of Olives, Hollywood)

May McAvoy and Lois Wilson are proof that thoroly nice girls may rise in the picture world.

"The Birth of a Nation," "Hearts of Humanity," "Stella Maris," "Where Are My Children?" "Shoulder Arms," "Mickey," "The Beast of Berlin," "The Mark of Zorro," "A Connecticut Yankee," "Little Lord Fauntleroy," "A Tale of Two Cities," "If I Were King," "Oliver Twist," "Robin Hood," "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," "Kismet," "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm," "Tess of the Storm Country," "The Queen of Sheba," "Joan the Woman," "The Cheat," "Lorna Doone," "Over the Hill," "Peg o' My Heart," "The Pride of Palomar," "Peter Ibbetson," "To Have and to Hold," "Across the Continent," and scores of other good pictures. And soon they are to give the first of the great historical pictures that are to mark an epoch, for Hollywood has been chosen as the best place to film "The Dramatic Life of Abraham Lincoln."

Hollywood is indeed the workshop in which are made the pictures that move, a workshop without a single belching chimney or disagreeable odor, a veritable fairy toy town. And it is lighted by God's own sun, so that pictures made in Hollywood may be said to be

No, this is not a college sorority. It is "Our Club," a very exclusive organization of young film stars. Girls who smoke, drink or gossip are ineligible for membership. Reading from left to right: Vola Vale, Patsy Ruth Miller, Gloria Hope, Mildred Davis, Helen Ferguson, May McAvoy, Lois Wilson and Lillian Rich.

"Our Club" being entertained at the home of its honorary president and only officer, Mary Pickford. From left to right, front row: May McAvoy, Claire Adams, Edna Murphy, Mildred Davis, Clara Horton, Laura La Plante, Helen Ferguson; back row, left to right, Virginia Fox, Vola Vale, Gloria Hope, Gertrude Olmsted, Patsy Ruth Miller; standing, Marjorie Daw and Mary Pickford.

"It is the work shop in which are made the pictures that move."

sunraysed. Transmuted into pictures the sunshine of Hollywood is shipped to every continent and country and to the isles of the sea. And it is this sunny product that is slowly but surely helping to make this sad old world over into a better world. The sunshine factories of Hollywood will be hailed on all sides in time as benefactors of the race.

Millions acclaim them as such already, especially those who have unhappy memories of the days before the motion picture came. Ask

"And it is lighted by God's own sun."

Yosemite is overnight from Hollywood. Picture companies are there constantly "on location."

the mother of the wayward boy in the prairie town where the village pool hall served as the sole recreational center; ask the lonely girl in office or factory who sought her fortune in the great city away from friends and home folks and whose slender purse denied her the entertainment she deserved; ask the society girl who never glimpsed any other life except that of the narrow circle in which she moved; ask the commercial travelers out on the jerkwater roads where the only instru-

A few hours by train from Hollywood for such scenery as this—"The Covered Wagon" company "on location."

East Hollywood before the motion picture industry came.

ments for "killing" an evening were stud poker and the bar of a country hotel; ask the American engineer who spent his days in the bowels of the earth of a tropic clime and his nights in anguished homesickness for his wife and kiddies in the "States."

And these are not the only ones who are thankful for the good things that have come out of Hollywood. For have not the old folks

West Hollywood before the motion picture industry came.

East Hollywood today—note the identical skyline as picture opposite.

had their days lengthened by the new interest which motion pictures have brought into their lives? Has not the neighborhood theater, easy of access from the home, been a blessing to them? Has it not been a blessing to the whole family in fact, keeping it united and giving it the great common interest of entertainment, with mother and daddy abreast of their youngsters for once?

West Hollywood today—note same skyline as picture opposite and same house with flagpole in foreground.

Charlie Chaplin and brother, Syd, on site of present studio less than a decade ago. Compare with picture opposite.

THE PICTURES that move have brought the ends of the earth together and made them shake hands, so that the great human family is for the first time really getting acquainted with itself. Could there be a more tremendous force for world peace? Has the man who is forced to stay at home had a chance before to take a tour of the world such as the pictures afford him today?

Motion pictures show us how things are made and give us an understanding of the tremendous cleverness of Man, thereby greatly stimulating interest in arts and crafts. People who habitually see pictures are better informed than those who habitually taboo them.

Churches have found them a great medium for good. Pictures are used in Sunday School work, in the missions, in illustrating sermons, in spreading propaganda, in furnishing entertainment and in raising money.

In educational work their usefulness has no limit. They are in use in all large schools, colleges and universities and have been found in some respects to be far superior to the text-book in imparting information. Their use tends to quicken instruction, thereby bringing students into the channels of production at an earlier age with a consequent lightening of the economic burden and the lessening of poverty. Motion pictures adapt themselves especially well to the teaching of geography, history, citizenship, home economics, agriculture, the manual arts and the biological sciences.

Motion pictures have aided vastly the healing sciences by spreading broadcast the knowledge of hygiene and sanitation. They have

The picture studios do not drive the residences away. The buildings on the right hand side of this street constitute Charlie Chaplin's studio.

aided in instruction in surgery and in the care of the sick and insane as well.

They helped win the World War by arousing patriotic sentiment. Without them the Liberty Bond, Red Cross and other war and relief fund drives would have been seriously crippled.

They have brought the world's best theatrical talent into the small isolated town. Without them the great personages of the stage would be unknown to the great majority of the common people.

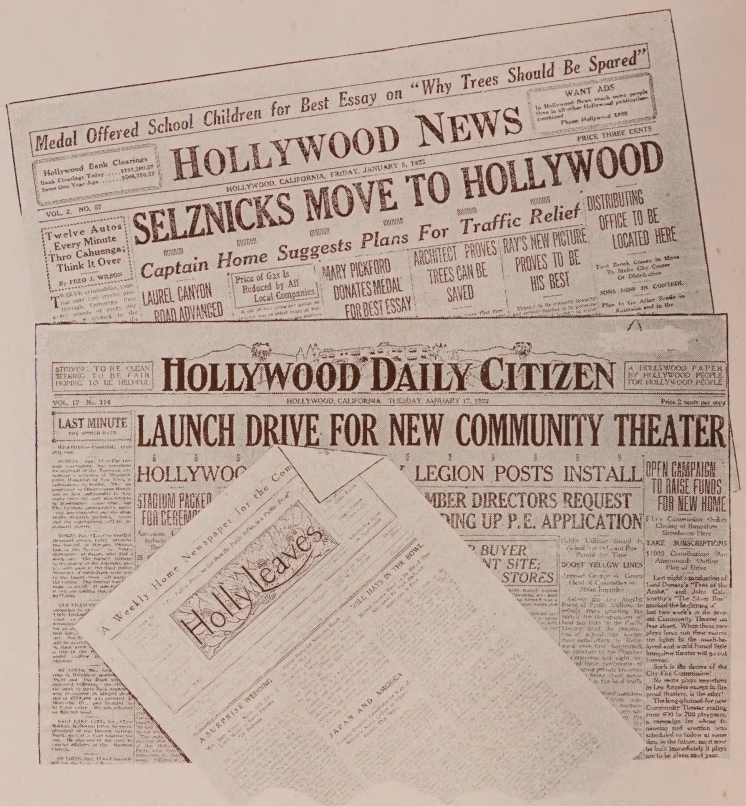
The pictures that move have developed a wealth of dramatic talent that would never have reached the stage, and have been a God-send to hundreds of clever player-folk who, because of advancing years, would have been thrown upon the scrap-heap by the speaking stage.

They have taken the fine old stage plays—long on the shelf—plays that otherwise would have been lost forever to the masses, and sent them forth into the world again at prices that people could pay. By utilizing the old masterpieces they have enriched authors who deserved a greater return on their past works than they probably received.

Motion pictures have encouraged and vivified all the arts. Literature and drama as a whole, music, painting, sculpture, dancing, architecture, interior decoration, historical research, photography, costume design, stage design, artistry and lighting—all these and other forms of art, because of their actual use in the making of films, have felt the stimulus of motion pictures. A growing taste for good music is one of the greatest public benefits that is coming from the picture theater today.

And they have put something like a billion dollars into the pockets of labor through the construction of theatres and in studio employment.

Great indeed are the blessings that have come with the product of Hollywood's sunshine factories!

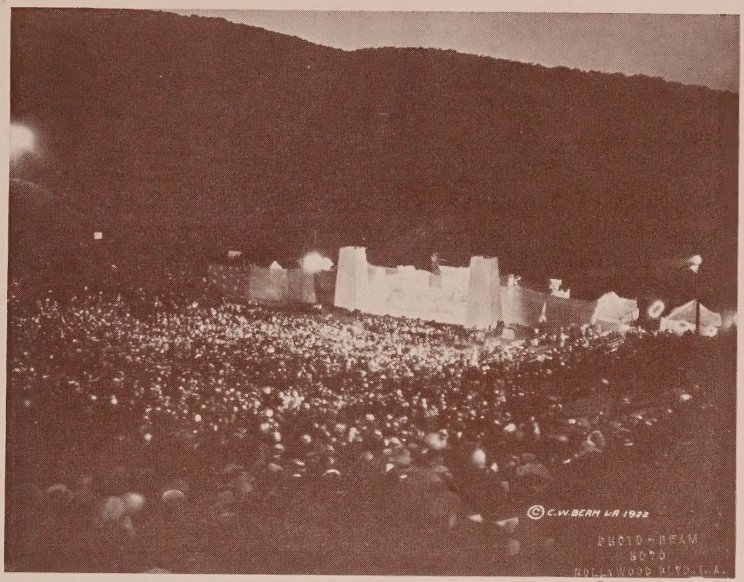

Medal Offered School Children for Best Essay on "Why Trees Should Be Spared"
HOLLYWOOD NEWS
SELZNICKS MOVE TO HOLLYWOOD
Captain Home Suggests Plans For Traffic Relief
DISTRIBUTING OFFICE TO BE LOCATED HERE
LAUREL CANYON ROAD ADVANCED
MARY PICKFORD DONATES MEDAL FOR BEST ESSAY
ARCHITECT PROVES TREES CAN BE SAVED
RAY'S NEW PICTURE PROVES TO BE HIS BEST
HOLLYWOOD DAILY CITIZEN
LAUNCH DRIVE FOR NEW COMMUNITY THEATER
LEGION POSTS INSTALL
OPEN CAMPAIGN TO RAISE FUNDS FOR NEW HOME
Holly Leaves

"Out of Hollywood come newspapers which mothers do not have to hide from their children."

OUT OF THE natural amphitheaters of the Hollywood hills have come tremendous out-of-door productions of "Julius Caesar," "Mid-Summer Night's Dream," "The Light of Asia," and "Carmen," where as high as 40,000 people witnessed a single performance. Most of these have been given as charity benefits in which the actors of the cinema stage played the stellar roles.

Out of Hollywood come newspapers which mothers do not have to hide from their children. If circulation can be built up on sensationalism, crime and scandal, a community will be burdened with filth-filled daily papers. But unclean journalism is unprofitable in Hollywood. What better evidence could be given of her high character?

Out of Hollywood comes the "motion picture post" of the American Legion, with a hundred per cent paid-up membership of more than five hundred members, owning property valued at $100,000 and absolutely free from debt. In its stadium, the largest in Los Angeles, are conducted entertainments, benefits and clean boxing bouts, the proceeds of which are used largely to help needy ex-service men, to carry on relief work among the patients of the great government hospital at Sawtelle, and to find employment for deserving ex-soldiers who come West seeking their fortunes.



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"Carmen" in the Hollywood Bowl.

OUT OF THE heart of Hollywood's eternal hills has come the Hollywood Bowl, greatest of all out-door theaters, the home of music, drama, pageantry and community spirit. "No other city has such a concert hall," says Rupert Hughes. "If New York were blessed with such a unique amphitheater," writes Pierre V. R. Key, editor of the "Musical Digest," "the whole country would speedily hear about it. We would have special articles emphasizing its acoustic perfections, and sundry other articles setting forth the picturesque qualities supplied so abundantly by nature."

Out of the Hollywood Bowl during the past summer came the strains of the Philharmonic Orchestra of Los Angeles, an ensemble of eighty-five pieces, playing under the baton of the great master, Alfred Hertz, veteran conductor of the New York Metropolitan and Berlin Opera Houses. A quarter of a million people heard at least one of the forty concerts played out under the stars of forty rainless nights—eighteen thousand being at the concluding concert alone. The admission was twenty-five cents a concert and the season closed without a deficit, something unheard of in the history of music. "Nowhere in the world," writes Raymond Blathwayt, the distinguished English author, in describing the concerts, "can you behold such a spectacle as I beheld last night. There in a great hollow in the mountains, completely encircled by those lovely hills, beneath the glittering stars and amid the most romantically beautiful scenery that one could possibly imagine, I beheld a crowd of some fifteen thousand people seated in deathly silence, entranced by the exquisite harmonies of a great symphony orchestra. What impressed me as much as the sheer loveliness of the whole scene was, first of all, the behavior of that gigantic assemblage, and secondly, their perfect appreciation of the extremely difficult classicalities of Wagnerian compositions.

"Nowhere in Europe, and most assuredly nowhere in England,

"Out of the Bowl came the strains of the Philharmonic Orchestra of Los Angeles."

could you ever hope to see such perfection of behavior, and not even in Germany or Italy would you find such whole-souled appreciation of the very highest class of music. It was a revelation of the spiritual and mental psychology of a crowd such as I had not conceived was possible, nor I believe would be possible outside of the United States. A country that can produce such crowds is a country with a future which will work mightily for the redemption of the whole world.

"And how magic a scene was that presented to an audience hushed into even deeper breathlessness than before, when the colored flares threw a tapestry of varied and exquisitely mingled hues and prisms

The oratorio "Elijah" in Hollywood Bowl.

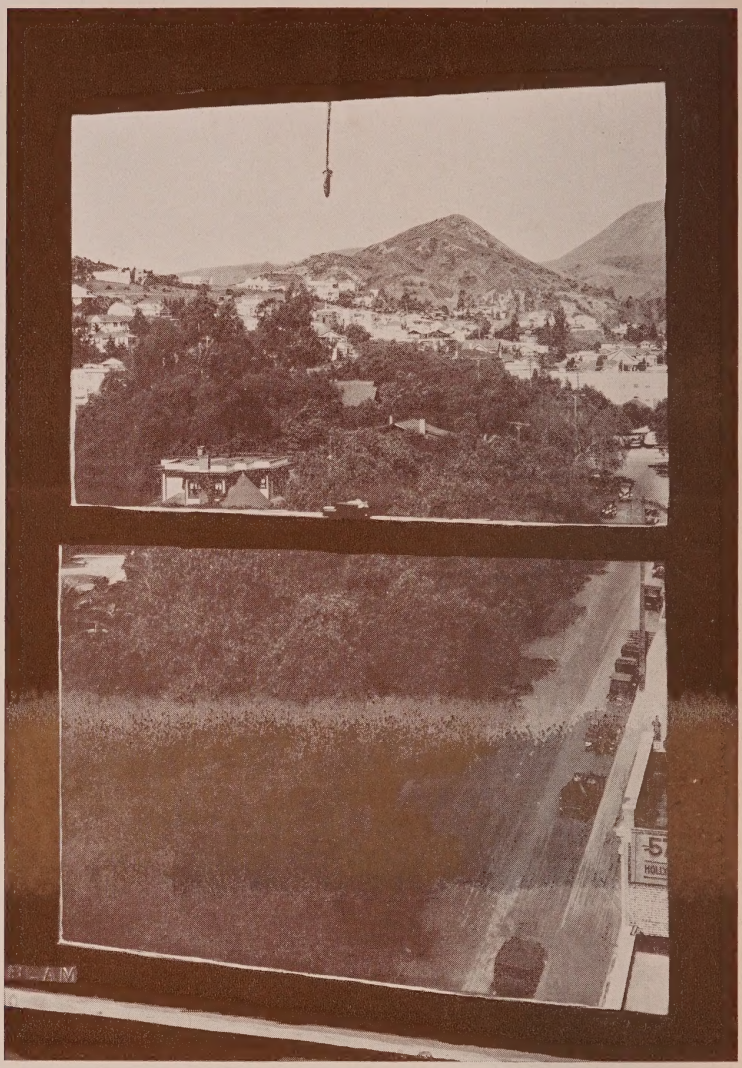
Edward Weston, foto

Ella Buchanan, sculptor, in her studio.

upon those primeval hills and canyons and a mystic beauty of color interwove itself, as it were, with the myriad harmonies of that magnificent orchestra. Such a scene has probably never been witnessed anywhere else since the world began."

Speaking of the concert series, the "Christian Science Monitor" of October 4, 1922, says: "Perhaps the series could best be described as a remarkable adventure in neighborliness, an adventure participated in by thousands of people who submerged their own personalities, social standings, and ambitions, blending themselves for one common purpose. It was a movement of giving, not getting, a service of love, a joyful and enthusiastic effort to make good music an integral part of the community life and to share this beauty of sound not only among themselves but with everyone they could reach.

"Primarily this adventure in neighborliness involved a woman of penetrating vision, indefatigable energy and enthusiasm, and a widely known orchestral leader with a rare gift of understanding. The woman is Mrs. J. J. Carter and the leader, Alfred Hertz."



What a Hollywood business man sees from his office window.

ON EASTER MORN as the sun's first rays touch the soft grasses and sages of the hillsides, out from the Hollywood Bowl come the sweet voices of little children, hundreds of them singing "Christ the Lord is Risen Today." The beauty of the tender voices blending in perfect and sacred harmony on the morning air is indescribable. There they are, a great human cross of white outlined brilliantly against a green knoll in the first glow of the morning light. A great silent multitude, numbering into the tens of thousands, sits below on the opposite hillside. The sun has not yet touched them. Thousands have made the pilgrimage there by starlight and have awaited the coming of the dawn for hours. "Over all is the strange hush and sense of calmness that marks the fading of the stars from a cloudless sky." They sit transfixed by the beauty and signifi-

The Hollywood Security Bank Building is a fine example of the buildings which are coming with the New Hollywood.

Looking west on Hollywood Boulevard from top of Hollywood Security Building.

Court yard of Grauman's Hollywood Egyptian Theater. Here Hollywood sees the great pictures before they are shown anywhere else.

cance of the great human cross and the harmony which swells from it. "Christ the Lord is Risen Today," come in perfect distinctness the words of the second verse, words which have echoed down the centuries since the dawn of the Resurrection Morn. Seemingly never before were they sung so angelically or in so lovely a setting.

As the song dies away the sun mounts higher over the hills and bathes the whole Bowl in its glory. The Philharmonic Orchestra bursts forth with the Finale to Tschaikowsky's Fourth Symphony in F Minor. The grandeur of the music is all-inspiring. Then follows an Easter invocation, the tens of thousands joining in the Lord's Prayer. It is as if a great giant were speaking in subdued tones. Then a scriptural

Standard Film Laboratory—a part of Hollywood's smokeless, odorless industry.

Within the Hollywood Masonic Temple.

reading. This is followed by the great multitude, to the accompaniment of the orchestra, singing "Holy, Holy, Holy." The hillsides resound with the glorious old hymn. The orchestra plays again. A high soprano voice and a rich contralto join in "He Shall Feed His Flock," from Handel's "Messiah." As they sing the words, "And you shall find rest unto your souls," a white-breasted bird with wide spreading wings, flies over the Bowl and then rests quietly for several moments in the open space among the lilies before the pulpit. A man of God delivers the Easter message, "The Road of the Morning." His words carry to the Bowl's outermost reaches, a half mile up the hillside, so silent the throng and so perfect the acoustics. "The Road of the Morning is the road to the hills of dawn and the light," comes the message. "It is the road of love, the road of worth, the road of life, the road of God. For God is worth and light and life and love.

"The road to God is the Road of the Morning. Aye, the road *with* God is the Road of the Morning. God's answer to the yearnings of the race is not the agony of Good Friday's cross but the victory of Easter Morning.

Paramount Studio, sets and environs from airplane.

"The enduring substances of the world are not greed, nor passion, nor selfishness, but goodness. God brings the machinations of evil to naught but He sees to it that worth lives on. The winning forces of this world are not intolerance, hatred or lust, but righteousness, truth and love. Pilate may put Truth on the cross but that Truth will shake

"They sit transfixed by the beauty and significance of the great human cross and the harmony which swells from it."

"The Road of the Morning is the road to the hills of dawn and the light."

the world. Men may stay the right but that right will rise in newness of power. Love may be sealed in the tomb by intolerance, but all the forces of God's world will rally to set Love free. Be not discouraged. We are on the road of service with God and it is the Road of the Morning."

The man of God concludes. The multitude sings "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." The orchestra then plays the "Pilgrims' Chorus" from "Tannhauser." The benediction is pronounced. The tens of thousands break and wend their way down the hillside to their homes on the sunlit avenues below.

" . . . to their homes on the sunlit avenues below."

AT CHRISTMAS EVE the same angelic voices of little children again swell in their infinite sweetness from the Bowl. There the wee ones are, bareheaded and all in white again, but grouped this time around a great Community Christmas tree gleaming with hundreds of lights in the dusk of approaching night. "There's a Song in the Air," "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night" and "Glad Christmastide" are sung by the little tots in perfect unison. Before they sing, however, or before the lights of the tree are lit, the silvery notes of trumpets playing "Joy to the World," come out of the shadows. Quickly a spotlight reveals two lovely white-robed girls on a hilltop. The sight of the trumpeters causes the multitude below to break forth in involuntary acclaim. The tree springs into a hundred hues, and then invisible voices are heard in the distance singing "O Come All Ye Faithful." Soon the singers, bearing lighted lanterns of antique design, are seen coming in long procession out of a dark canyon to the side and then march slowly past the brilliant tree, singing until they reach seats in the audience. The invocation follows, and then the Scriptural reading of the Nativity. The white-robed trumpeters come down from the hilltop and, standing before the tree, play "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing." The multitude joins in and sings to their accompaniment, and this is followed by "Joy to the World," the hillsides again resounding with the strains of the grand old Christmas carol. "A Real Community Christmas" is the subject of the eloquent pastor's message. Then comes the planting of a beautiful young tree to grow up and become Hollywood's permanent Christmas tree. A feeling letter from the beloved Carrie Jacobs-Bond, who is out of the city, is read. The exercises are closed by the reading of Joyce Kilmer's "Trees," by Conrad Nagel, the musical voice of the great actor carrying the words of the immortal poem to the outermost reaches of the multitude.

The benediction, and again the thousands separate and wend their way down the hillsides, this time to the starlit avenues below.

Can anything good come out of Hollywood?
Come and see!

CAN ANYTHING GOOD COME OUT OF HOLLYWOOD? COME AND SEE!